

# Bob Seger, Neon Sky

There's The Neon Sky That I Know So Well  
There's The Smoky Room Where I Chose To Dwell  
Though I Hear Your Heart Many Miles Away  
The Neon Sky Tells Me I Must Stay

Through The Windy Field Of Another Land  
I Have Seen Your Face, Girl, I Have Held Your Hand  
Though I Should Be There, With You There Today  
The Neon Sky Knows That I Must Stay

Cause The Devil's Red, But His Money's Green  
That's Where I'm From, Oh, That's Where I've Been

On A Dusty Stage, Many Years Ago,  
I Chose My Road, Still I Hope You Know  
That There'll Come A Day With The Neon Sky  
When We'll Walk Into The Sun, You And I

Yes So He Calls, Beckons Unto Me  
From The Empty Hall, From The Galleries  
And So I Must Go, Leave You Here Today  
Cause The Neon Sky Orders Me Away  
Yes, The Devil's Red, But His Money's Green  
That's Where I'm From, Oh, That's Where I've Been